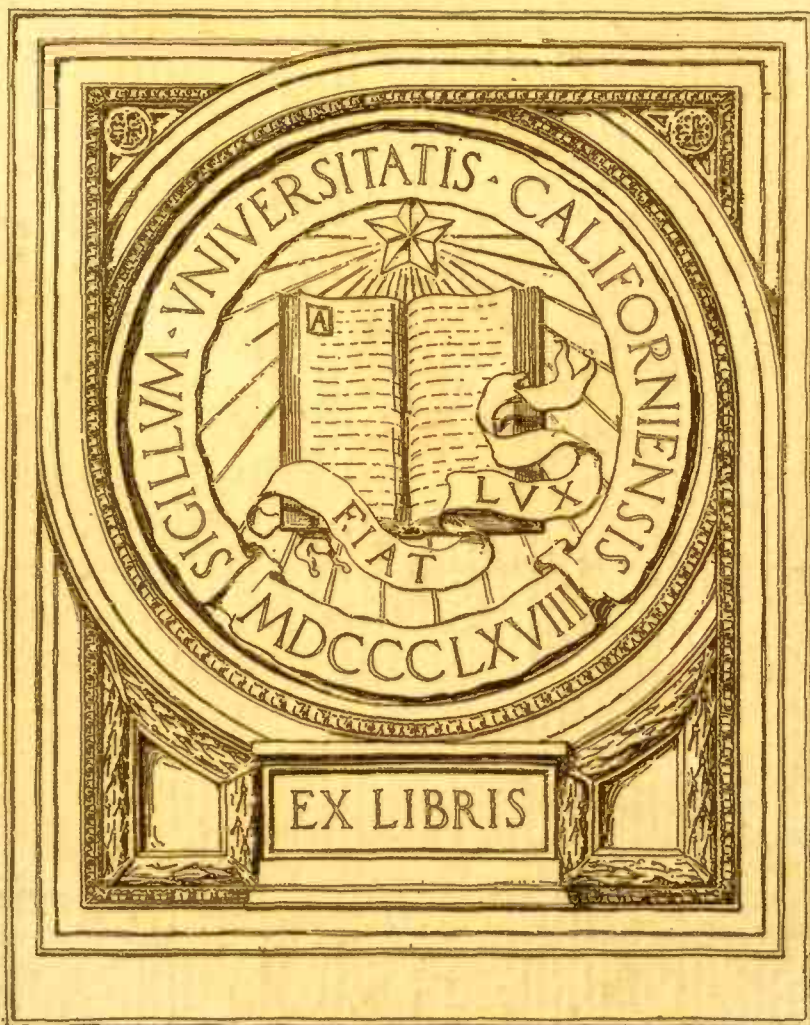




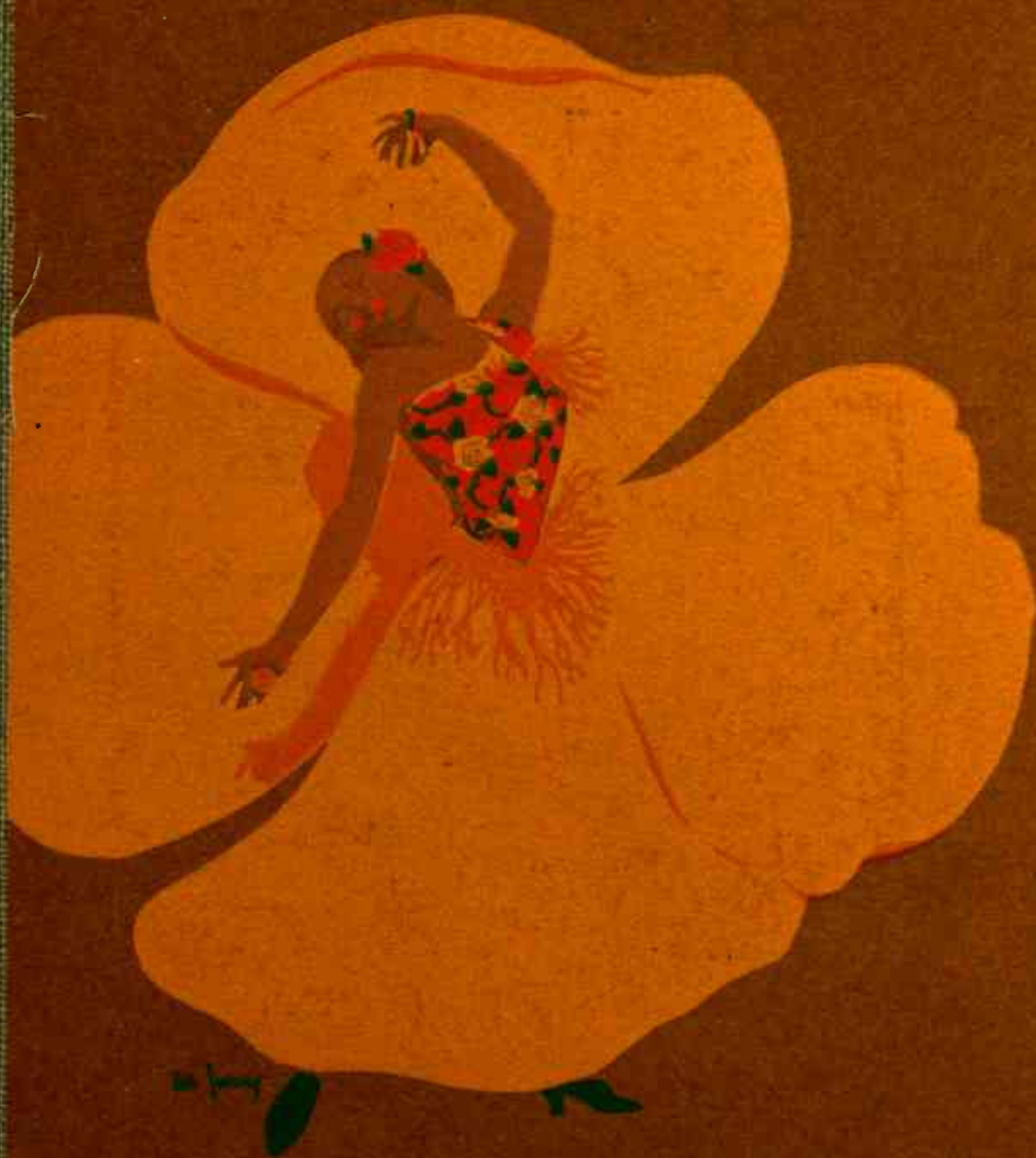
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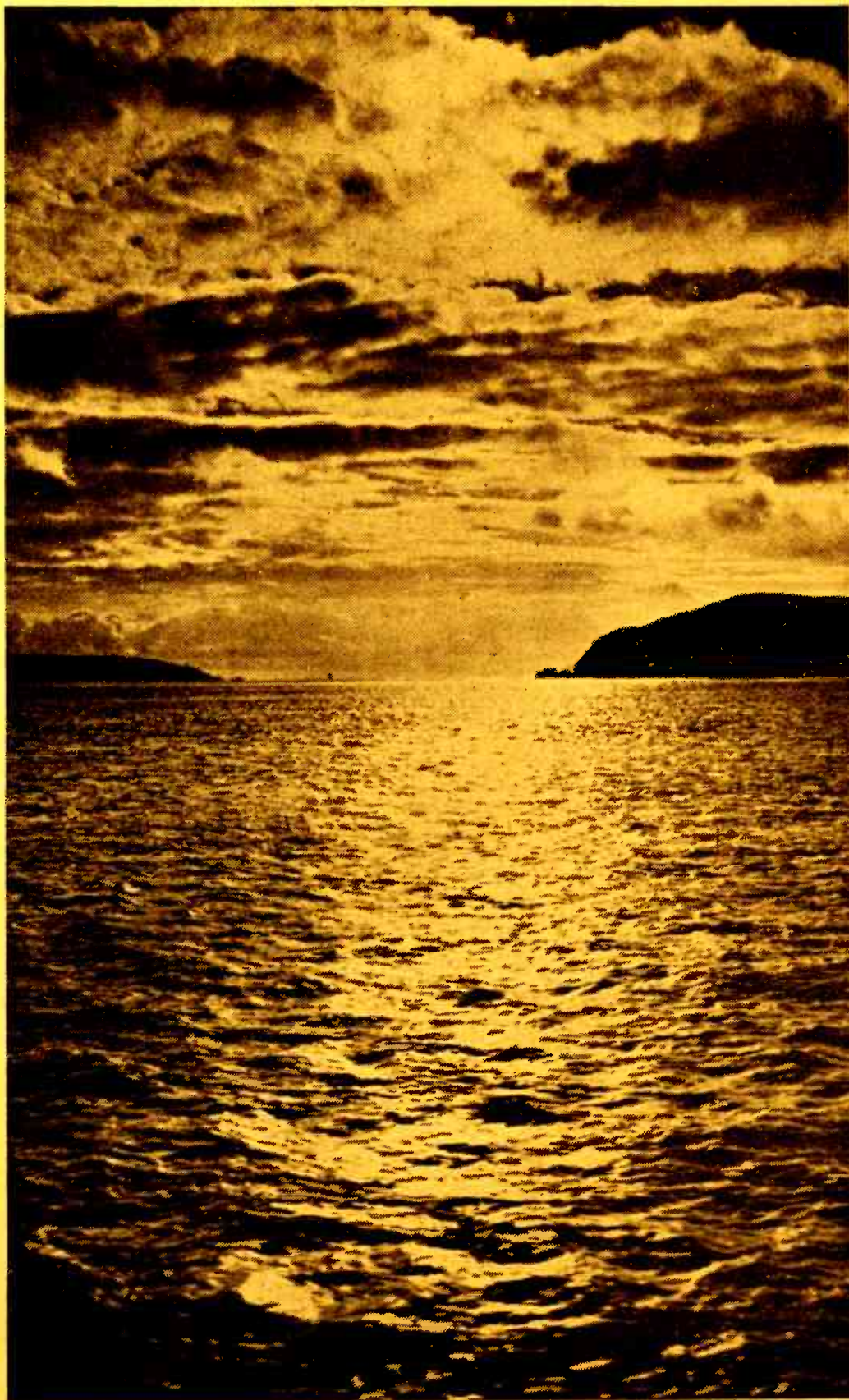
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Visions and Memories



1915



The Golden Gate



Visions and Memories

CALIFORNIA

NINETEEN HUNDRED & FIFTEEN

BY MARY LYMAN BOOTH

*The Golden Gate at twilight seems to rest
And watch the ships like ghosts upon the sea;
We dream and see sweet Nature at her best—
An earthly vision of Eternity!*

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1915



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Court of the Four Seasons, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

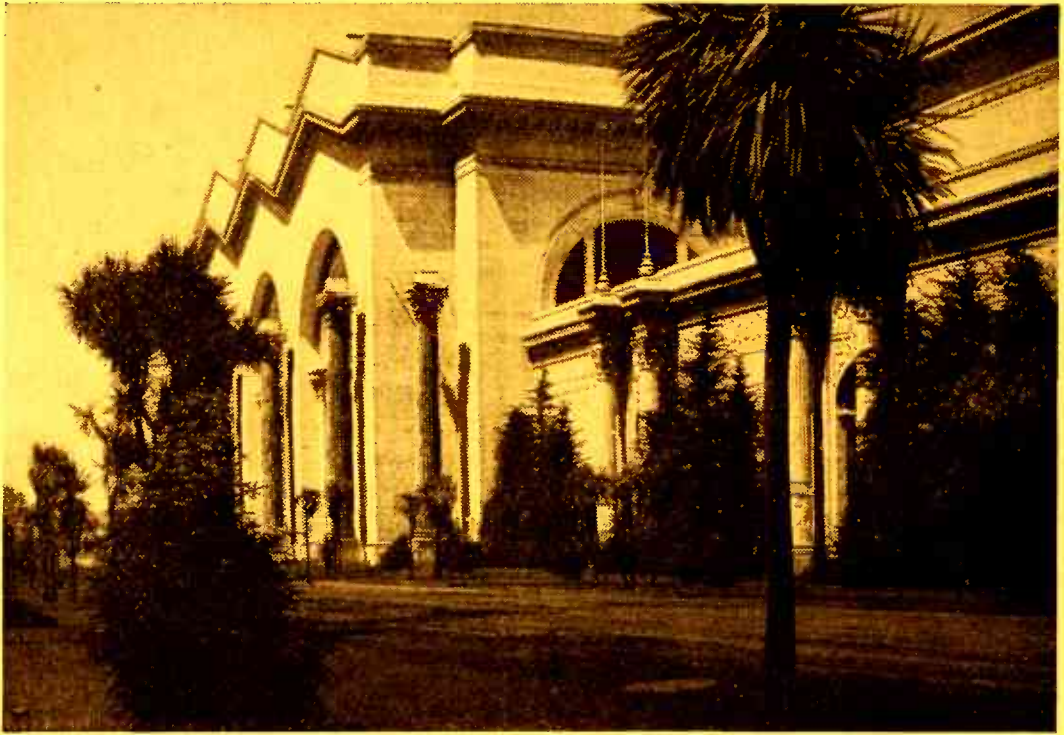
Visions and Memories

THE Golden City welcomes all the world,
And waves the Starry Banner in the breeze;
O'er hundred hills you see the Stripes unfurled,
Proclaiming now the Wedding of the Seas!

The hills of San Francisco hold to-day
A new-born city built from flames of fire;
Our gallant heroes fell amidst the fray,
More brave than those who fought for ancient Tyre.



Visions and Memories



Machinery Palace, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

And fitting is the place the Nation chose,
A land whose scenic beauties now enthrall
And fill with joy the throbbing hearts of those
Who blazed the trail—the Panama Canal!

Nine years ago this Golden City lay
In burning ruins and hopeless misery,
But optimism bid the people stay
And profit by the world's sweet charity.

A change has come. Those days have passed and gone,
And now we celebrate the World's Great Fair
That raised our Western city on a throne,
Forgetting those dark days of vain despair.



Visions and Memories



Palace of Education, Western Facade, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

The State of California homage gives
To all the honored Nations gathered here,
Where man is always free, where no one grieves
The mental anguish born of morbid fear.

The world now celebrates a great event!
Our ocean ships will sail uncharted routes,
Leading the way for friendly sentiment
That aids the arbitration of disputes.

We've undergone a crucial test, indeed,
In making this a real Hesperian land;
We won at last the glories that we need
To make the Exposition great and grand.



Visions and Memories



Palace of Horticulture, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

The brazen pioneer spirit of old
Still burns within our dauntless manly hearts,
Increasing our strength a thousandfold
And giving us the joy that ne'er departs.

Our tourist friends can come and feast their eyes
On California's hills and valleys green,
Reflecting all the beauties of the skies—
The loveliest sight that human eyes have seen!

In San Francisco's island-dotted Bay
Are found the ocean hounds and the big ships
That carry the world's traffic of to-day
And give the greetings of some unknown lips.



Visions and Memories



Palace of Fine Arts, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

The ocean liners pass through Golden Gate,
The laden ships from Richmond's busy wharf,
Thus showing the swift progress of the State,
A progress that man's passion cannot dwarf!

In Petaluma and Sonoma are
The argosies that ply San Pablo Bay;
And Napa's laden vessels near and far
Are ploughing the blue waves from day to day.

And Mare Island keeps our men-of-war,
The cruisers that protect the Nation's life;
Vallejo was the chieftain brave of yore
Whose courage never failed in every strife.



Visions and Memories



Old State Capitol, Benicia, California

The rushing, crystal tides of Carquinez
Reflect the colors of the sun-kist hills
Which lie serene in somber happiness,
And music give from all its rocks and rills.

Benicia wears the robes of ancient Rome!
On verdant hills she stands majestic, grand!
Martinez 'cross the water like a gnome
In pensive silence lies near at hand.

Mount Diablo rises high above the plain
Just like a sphinx, a philosophic sage;
Its flaming, fiery crater once did rain
Hot melting lava in volcanic rage!



Visions and Memories



Blossom Time in the Valleys

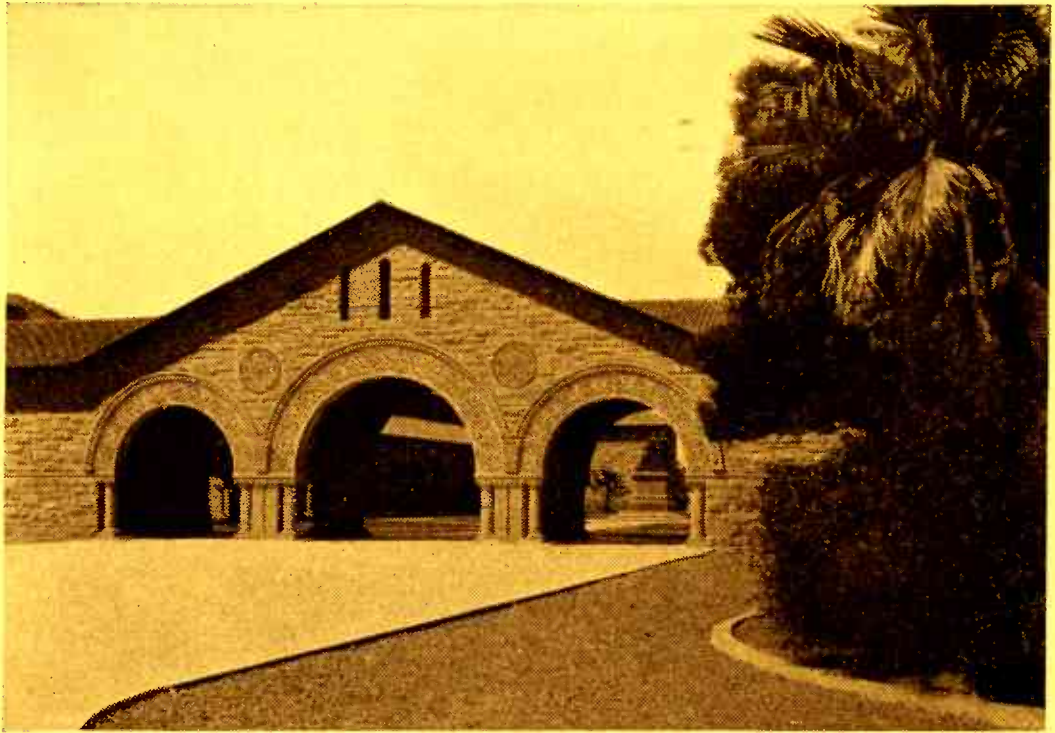
Far up the rocky, winding pathway lies
A quiet retreat where silence now doth reign,
And one may gaze with real admiring eyes
On blossoms sweet and fields of waving grain.

We see these wonder-cities as we go
Along by Suisun's Bay so deep and wide;
And here the waters of two rivers flow
In one—"The Parting of the Tide!"

A stretch of useful land has been reclaimed
By rising dykes like Holland's, broad and strong,
Where Nature's fertile soil has been proclaimed
With all the pomp of pride and hymnal song.



Visions and Memories



Stanford University, Palo Alto, California

Where'er the tread of human feet is seen
We see the marks of sane modernity;
Our people's soul is great—they always mean
To do the work that spells prosperity.

The sacred shrines of El Camino Real
Are balsam for the hearts of those who pine;
Not e'en the far-famed hills of old Montreal
Display the growth of verdant leaf and vine.

Among the plains of San Mateo stands
The Stanford College where impulsive youth
Infuse their hearts with love that understands
The blessings sweet that come from virtuous truth.



Visions and Memories



Lick Observatory, Mount Hamilton, California

The fertile vale of Santa Clara yields
The wealth of California's sun and clime;
Mount Hamilton unfolds the heavenly fields,
Giving watchful vigil to this land sublime.

In Santa Cruz, the realm of mystic dreams,
Lulled by the ocean waves of opal-blue,
Are Sequoia trees and pines that give us gleams
Of blissful visions kindling hearts anew.

Inspiring are the scenes of Monterey
Where humming-birds join chorus with the seas,
And where the flowers are in bright array
Together with symbolic cypress trees.



Visions and Memories



Cypress Trees, found only in Palestine and Monterey

A serpent railroad runs to Tamalpais
Whose beauty strives to make some gain of loss;
Mount Sinai's twin! Its trees like candles rise
Exalting Him who died upon the Cross!

Where rustling branches of the tall madrones
Vie with the laurel's glistening tint of green,
Are leaves and ferns not found in other zones,
Save where Lake Lagunitas sleeps serene.

And Sausalito, Larkspur, San Rafael,
In Marin's bosom keep their life and love,
While Belvedere, like perfumed asphodel,
O'er Tiburon keeps watch with stars above.



Visions and Memories



Lake Merritt, Oakland, California

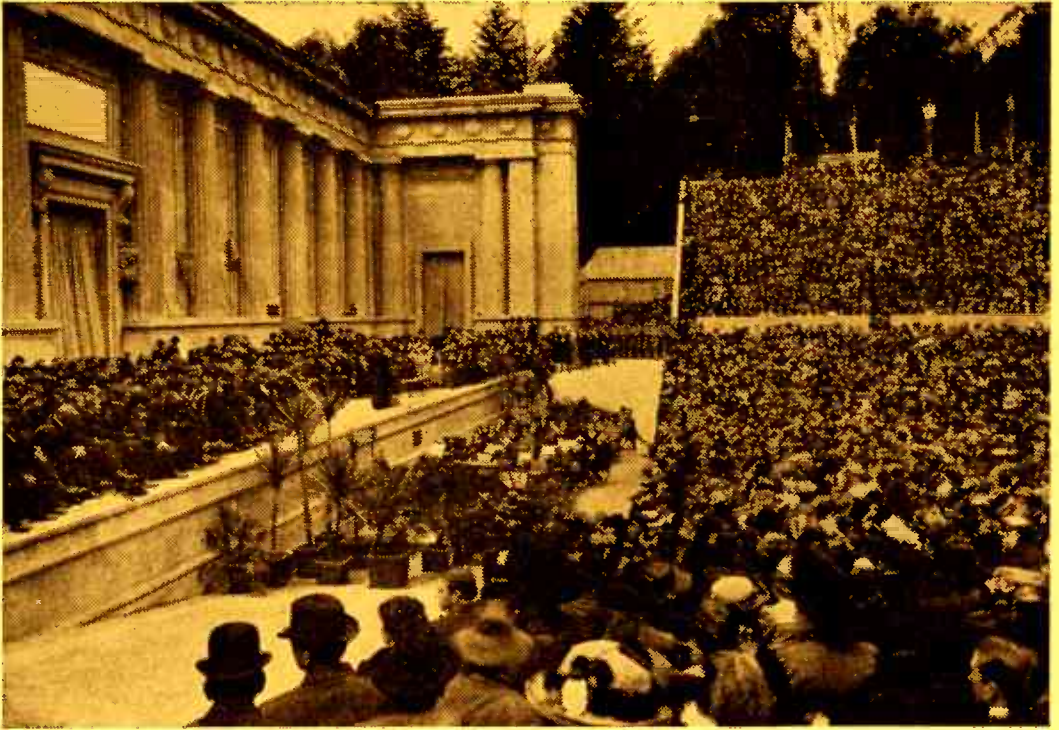
Far out the surging ocean's pathless way,
Where foreign vessels hail the Golden Gate,
The Farallones are standing dark and gray
To watch the warbling sea-birds find their mate!

Near foaming waves that kiss the rocky shore
The sea-lions reign far from the common herd;
The constant chant of sea-gulls with the roar
Of blaring fog-horns from the ships is heard!

Fair Oakland, rising city of the Bay,
Is famed for climate, schools and industries;
While Alameda's peaceful homes display
Her civic deeds and pleasant memories.



Visions and Memories



Greek Theatre, Berkeley, California

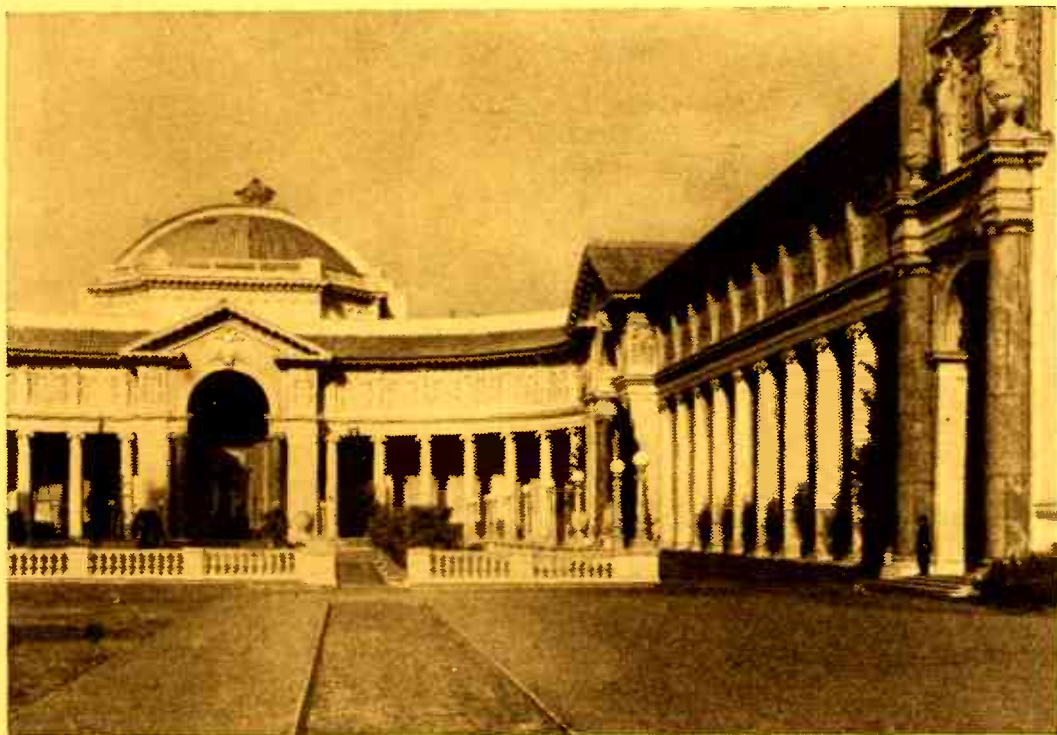
And on the “dry amendment” Berkeley stands,
The prohibition champion! Temperance
Is here the queen—no Bacchus now demands
The brimful cup of fickle Circumstance!

The University of the State is found
Among the Berkeley hills that seem to kneel
Before Athena’s shrine. This sacred ground
Is Wisdom’s ship with Wheeler at the wheel.

Our ferries show the ceaseless human tide
That daily moves across the silver Bay;
The fleeting ferry-boats all seem to glide
Like sirens on a sea of gold and gray.



Visions and Memories



Court of Palms, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

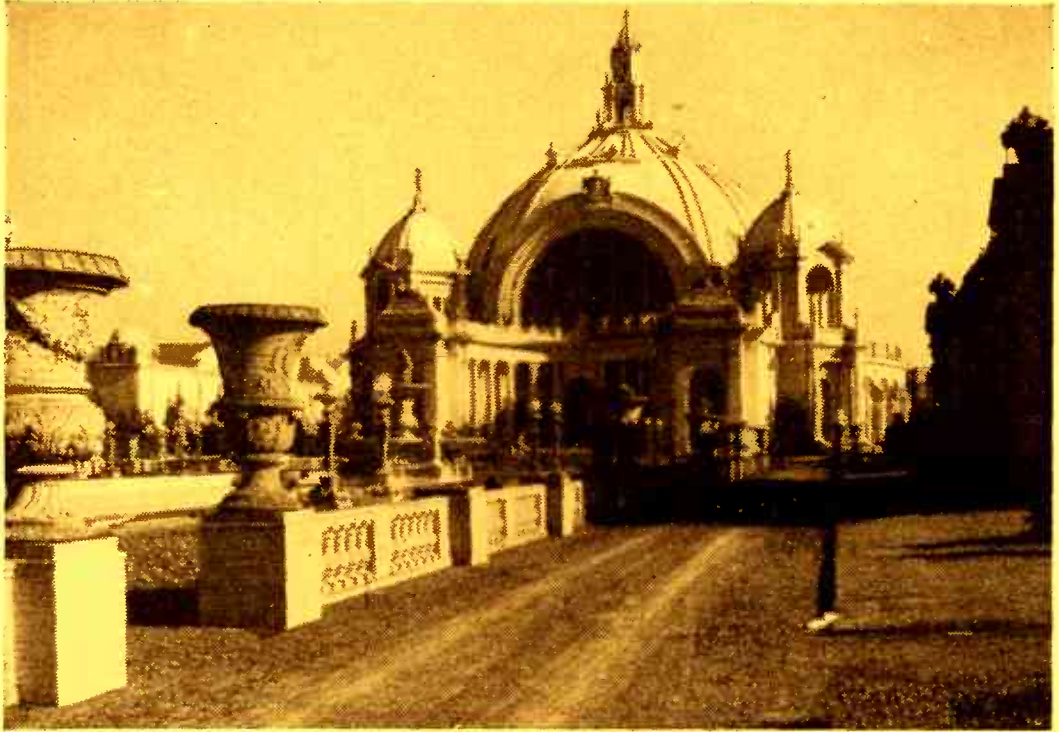
Eschscholtzia is the emblem of the State
Where bloom the Cups of Gold of brilliant hue;
These flowers greetings send from Golden Gate,
Illumined by the shifting skies of blue.

Our city is a modern Mecca where
The Briton meets his friend from Hindustan;
The Nations gather at the World's Great Fair,
Including Argentina and Japan.

The Jewel City rises 'neath the wings
Of the protecting Eagle. Liberty
Pays homage to the Nation that now sings
And waves the Glorious Banner of the Free!



Visions and Memories



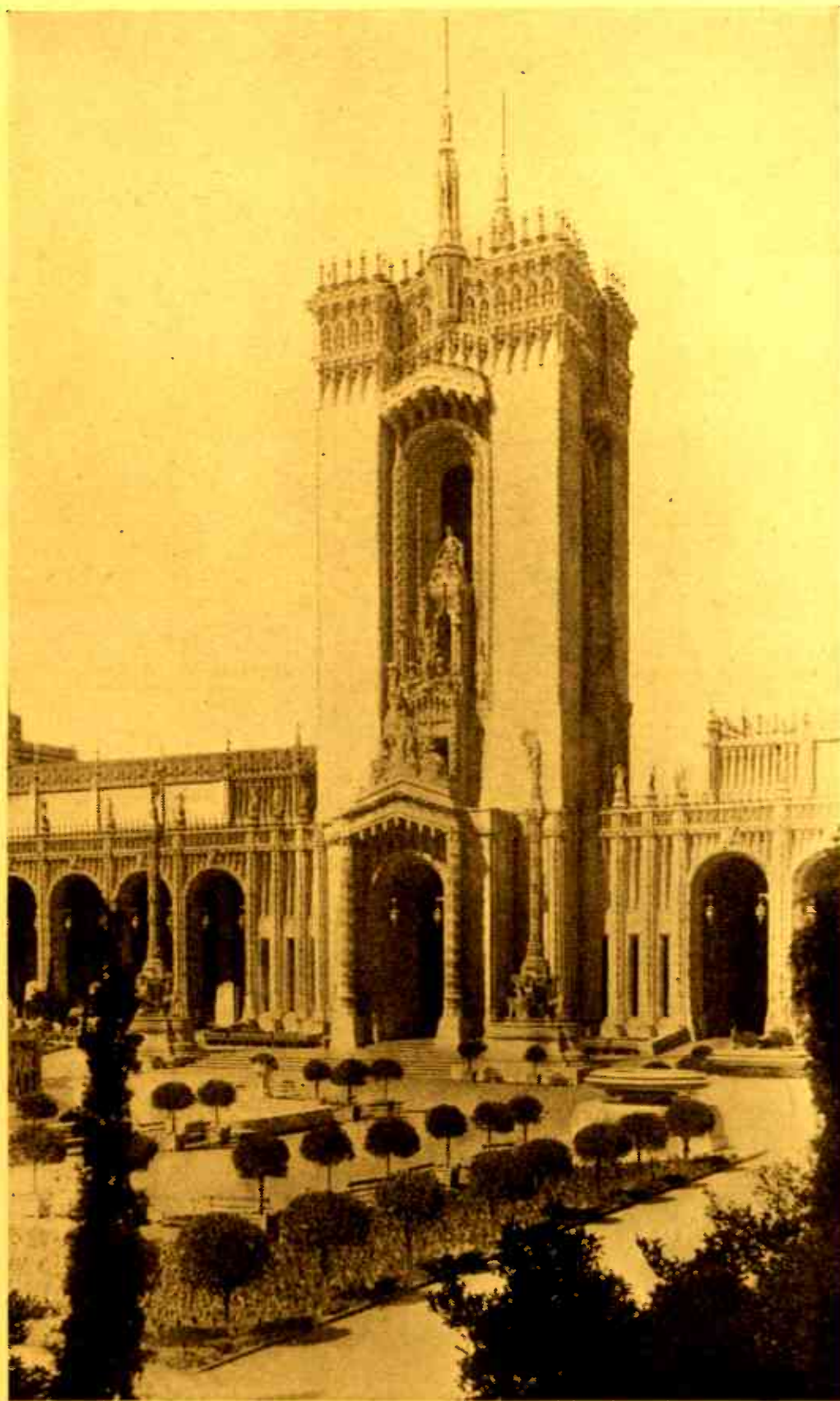
Festival Hall, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

The Bear Flag, too, is waving in the breeze,
And welcome gives to California's friends—
The multitude that came from distant seas
With mutual love that really comprehends!

The martial strains of Sousa's noted band
Have raised the Stars and Stripes above unfurled;
Our efforts made the Exposition grand—
A gift of California to the world!



Visions and Memories



Court of the Ages, Panama-Pacific International Exposition

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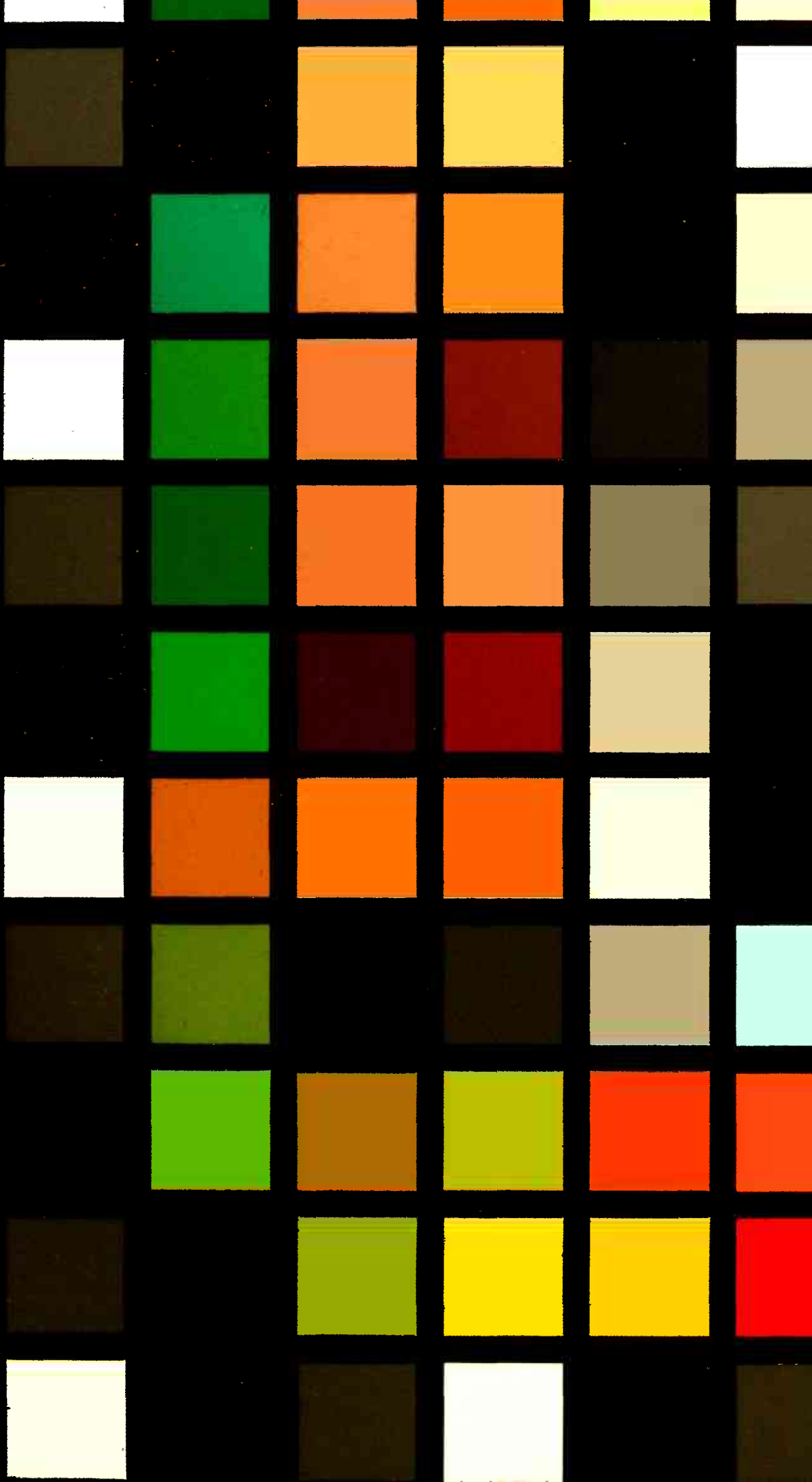
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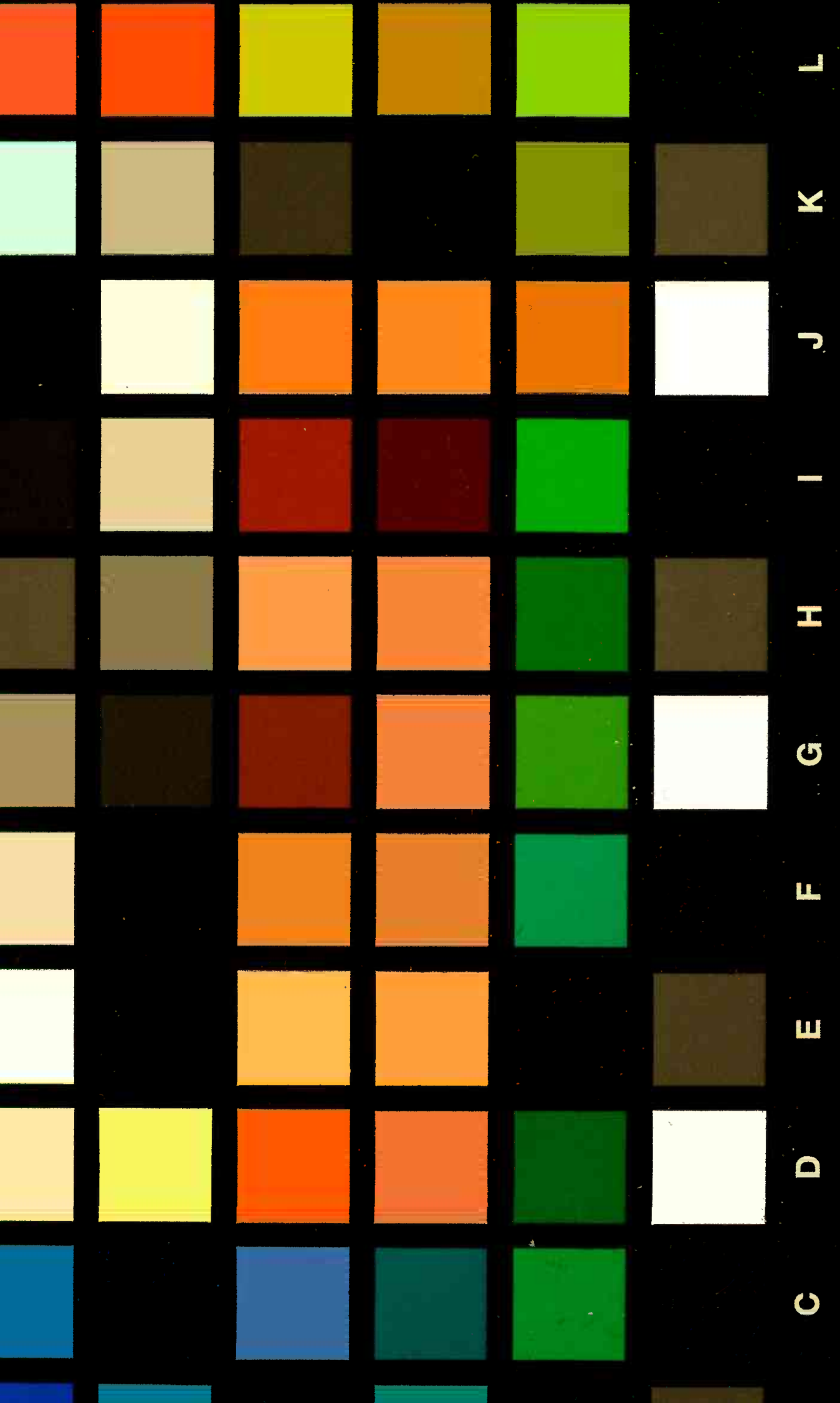
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